



EZRA JACK KEATS

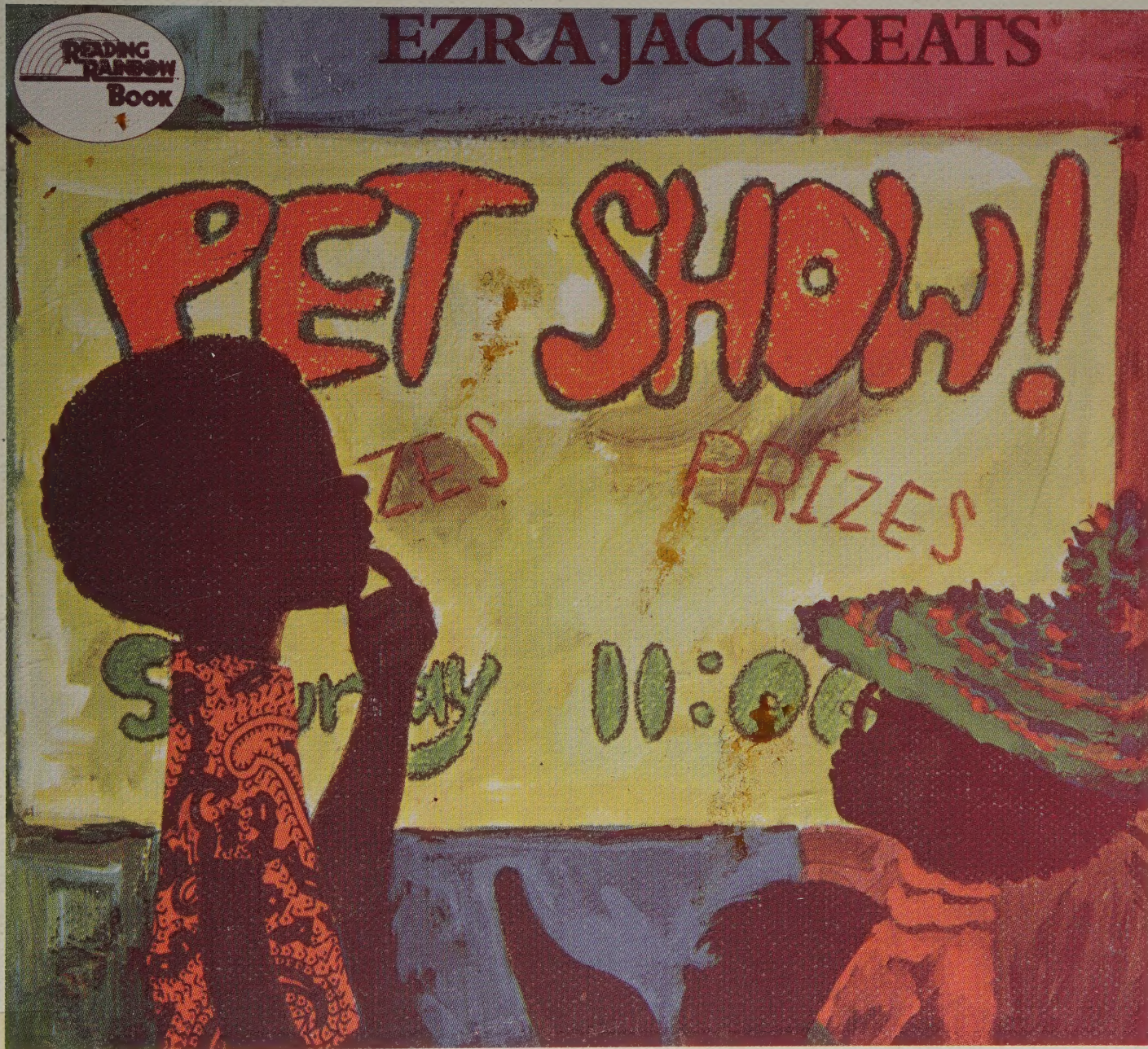
PET SHOW!

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PRIZES

Sunday

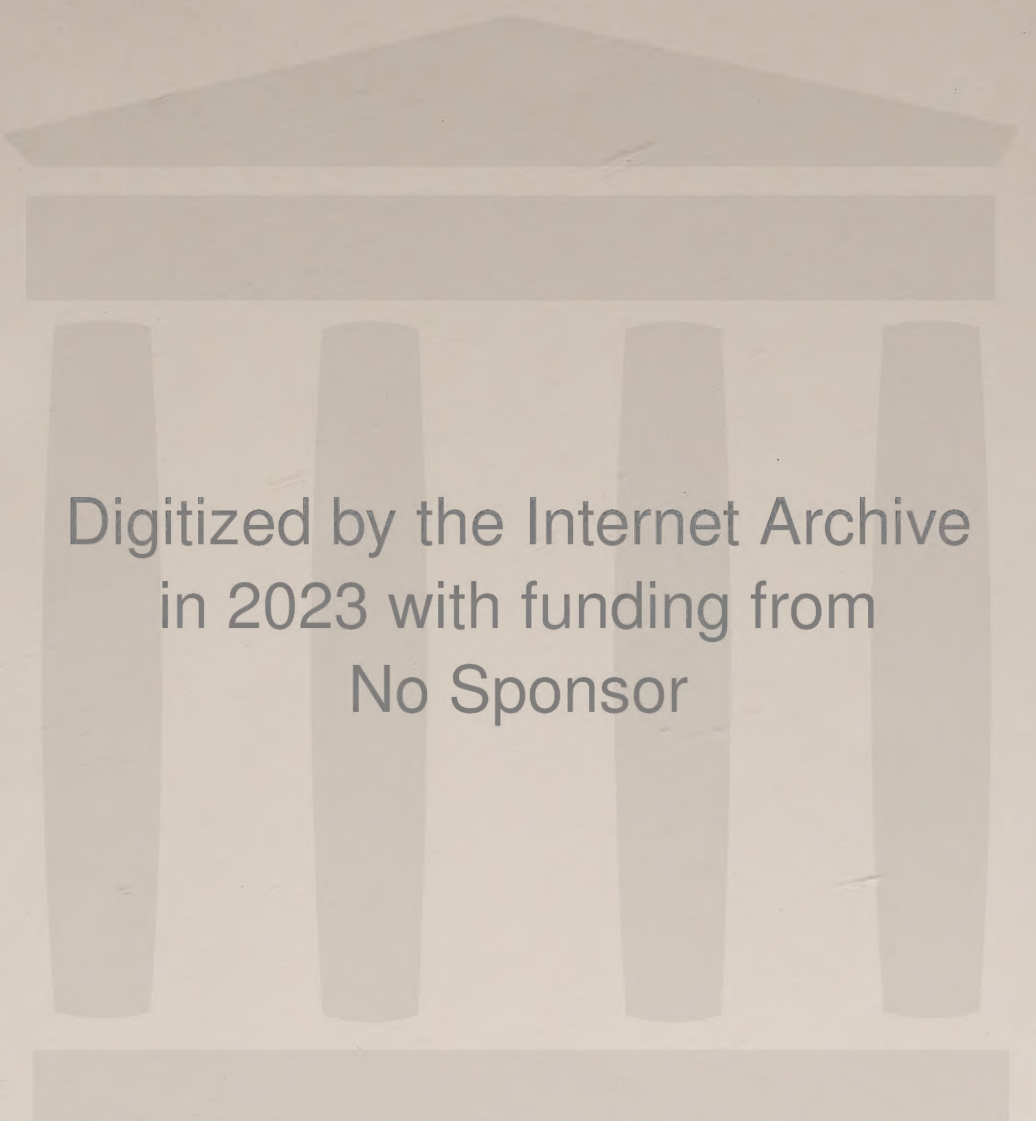
11:00



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OVER THE
HILL

For Susan Hirschman

EZRA JACK KEATS

PET SHOW!

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Aladdin Paperbacks

Aladdin Paperbacks
An imprint of Simon & Schuster
Children's Publishing Division
1230 Avenue of the Americas
New York, NY 10020

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First Aladdin Paperbacks edition, 1987

Also available in a hardcover edition from
Simon & Schuster Books for Young Readers

15 14 13

Library of Congress Cataloging-in-Publication Data

Keats, Ezra Jack.

Pet show!

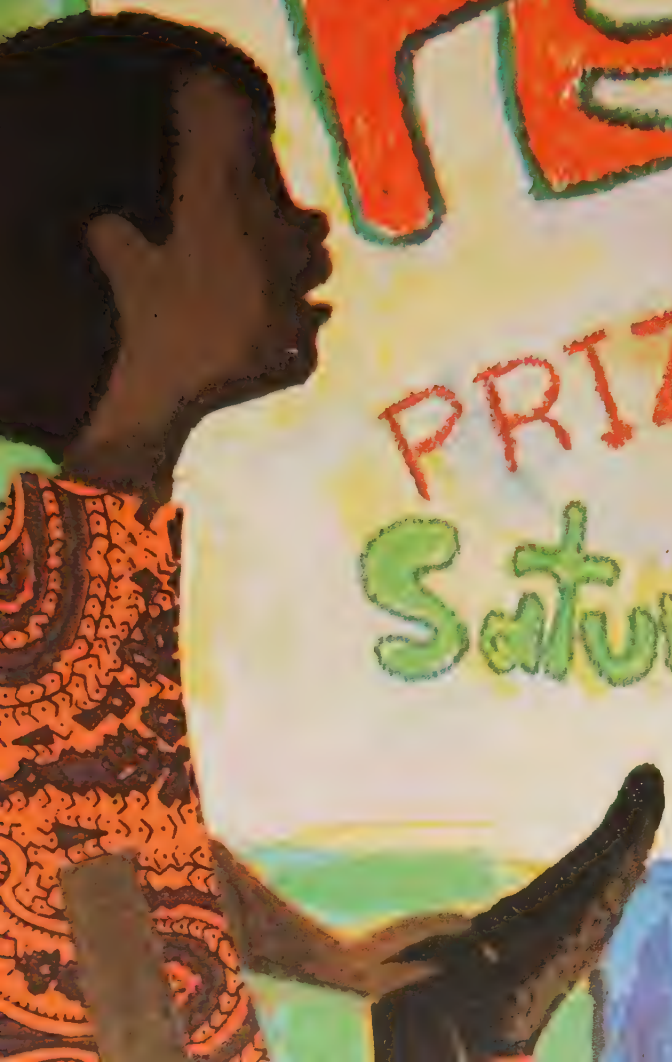
Summary: When he can't find his cat to enter in the
neighborhood pet show, Archie must do some fast
thinking to win a prize.

[1. Pets—Fiction] I. Title.

[PZ7.K2253Pc 1986] [E] 86-17225

ISBN 0-689-71159-X (pbk.)

IP
KEA
C.6

A person with dark skin, seen in profile from the chest up, is pointing their right index finger towards a hand-drawn sign. They are wearing a shirt with a brown and orange pattern. The background behind the sign consists of green, blue, and pink rectangular blocks.

PET SHOP

PRIZES

PRIZE

Saturday

11:00

Everyone was talking about the pet show.





The kids told each other
about the pets they would bring.
Matt said he would bring ants!
“I’m gonna bring my mouse!” bragged Roberto.
“What are you gonna bring, Archie—the cat?”
“Uh-huh,” said Archie.



The next day they all got ready for the pet show.
“Where’s the cat?” Archie called.

“Anyone see the cat?”

Archie and Willie looked in the cat’s
favorite hangouts, while Peter and Susie
searched up and down the street.

No cat.









Archie's mother came to the window.

"Where can that cat be?" he asked her.

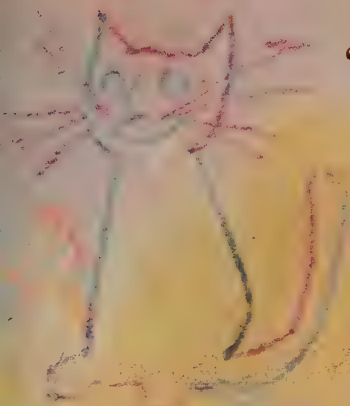
"You know how independent he is, Archie.

You never know when to expect him."

"But I expect him now! It's time for the pet show!

Maybe he's inside somewhere."

Archie ran into the building.





After a while he came to the window.
“I can’t find him. I looked all over the place.
You’d better start without me.”
“Gee, we’re sorry, Archie,” said Peter.
“So long,” said Susie.





They got to the entrance.
A lot of people were already there.
Just then Roberto's mouse took off.



Willie chased the mouse.
Roberto chased Willie.
Peter chased Roberto.
Susie chased Peter—
and the show started.

“Line up with your pets, please!”

the judges called.

They walked up and down, looking carefully
at every pet, and asking, “How old is your pet?”
and “What’s your pet’s name?”





Everyone got a prize for something.
There was the noisiest parrot,
the handsomest frog, the friendliest fishes,
the yellowest canary, the busiest ants,



the brightest goldfish, the longest dog,
the fastest mouse, the softest puppy,
the slowest turtle—
and many more!





As the last prize was awarded,
someone shouted,
“Look—here comes Archie!”



“Hello. You’re just in time!” a judge said.

“What’s in that bag?”

“My pet.”

“May I see it, please?”

At that moment the cat showed up.





The other judge called out, "A blue ribbon to the nice lady for the cat with the longest whiskers!"



Before anyone could say anything, he pinned
a blue ribbon on the old woman and came back to Archie.



“What kind of a pet have you got in that jar?”

“A germ!” answered Archie.

“Mmmm—and what’s your germ’s name?”

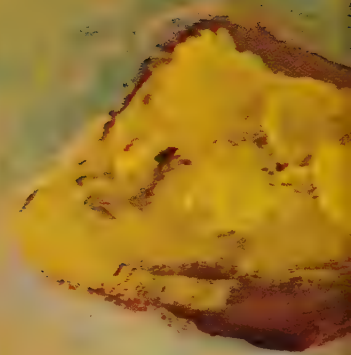
Archie thought for a moment.

“Al,” he said.





The judges whispered to each other.







“A blue ribbon for Al, the quietest pet
in the show!” the judges announced.





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As everyone was leaving,
the old woman came over to Archie.
“He’s really your cat, isn’t he?” she said.
“You should have the ribbon.”
“It’s OK,” Archie said. “You keep it.”
And he ran to join his friends.





They passed the old woman on their way home.
“Thank you for the ribbon,” she called.
Archie smiled.
“It looks good on you. See you around.”
“See you around,” she said.





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